

GREENFIELD 8s.

"Whom have I in heaven but thee? and there is none upon earth I desire beside thee." Psa. 73:25

John Newton, 1779

Key of G Major

Louis Edson

1. { How te - dious and taste - less the hours, When Je - sus no long - er I see!
Sweet pros - pects, sweet birds and sweet flow'rs, Have lost all their sweet - ness to me; }

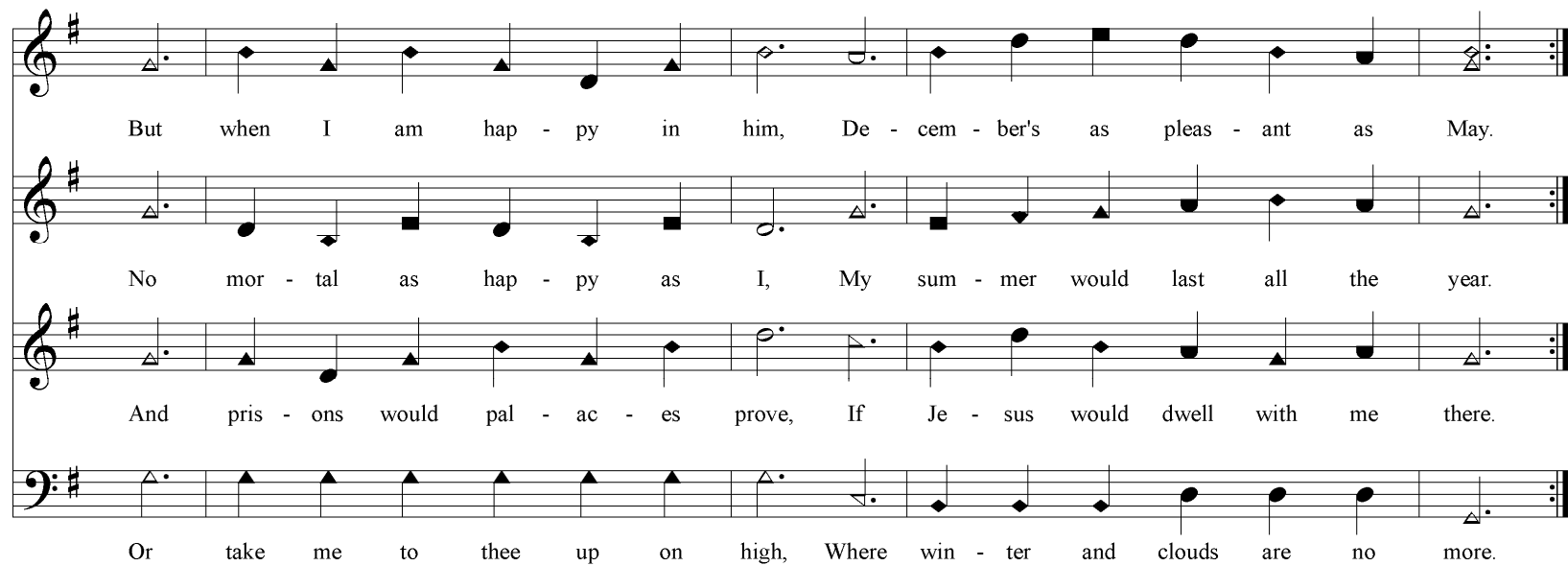
2. { His name yields the sweet - est per - fume, And sweet - er than mu - sic His voice;
His pres - ence dis - pers - es my gloom, And makes all with - in me re - joice; }

3. { Con - tent with be - hold - ing His face, My all to His pleas - ures re - signed,
No chang - es of sea - son or place, Would make an - y change in my mind, }

4. { Dear Lord, if in - deed I am thine, If thou art my sun and my song,
Say, why do I lan - guish and pine, And why are my win - ters so long? }

The mid - sum - mer sun shines but dim, The fields strive in vain to look gay;
I should, were he al - ways thus nigh, Have noth - ing to wish or to fear;
While bles'd with a sense of His love; A pal - ace a toy would ap - pear,
Oh, drive these dark clouds from my sky, Thy soul - cheer - ing pres - ence re - store,

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But when I am hap - py in him, De - cem - ber's as pleas - ant as May.

No mor - tal as hap - py as I, My sum - mer would last all the year.

And pris - ons would pal - ac - es prove, If Je - sus would dwell with me there.

Or take me to thee up on high, Where win - ter and clouds are no more.